

Laura's madhouse

by Snowayta

Category: Misc. Comics

Genre: Horror, Mystery

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-12 10:41:10

Updated: 2016-04-12 10:41:10

Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:19:46

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,066

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: It's a story I have had on my computer for quite some time, actually it's only the first chapter..but that doesn't matter to much I think..it involves one of my original characters. The process for this story is very slow, but perhaps with some input I could make some more work of it, These characters are set in the Batman universe and these characters will eventually cross

Laura's madhouse

**Enter the asylum**

' I'm sorry Laura, this will be the last time I'm able to visit you, I will be moving to Europe, I'm sorry."

>Even her own sister wouldn't care about her anymore.
The words were still echoing through Laura's mind, she was all alone, nobody would ever come to visit her again and she would become nothing more than a thought.

>She opened her eyes a bit and looked around the room, the walls covered with soft things, keeping her from hurting herself.
Soft sounds were hearable on the walkway; one of the guards opened the door, his eyes moved through the room and stopped at the girl sitting in the corner.

>' twenty minutes, that's all you have''
She got up from the ground and walked over towards the door, stopping in front of the guard, closely observing him.

>' What are you looking at, freak''
In a split second the baton he was carrying with him got smashed into her stomach, causing her to drop down on her knees, coughing up blood.

>Her eyes shot up towards the guard, ' I will remember you..'
The baton struck her again, on the back this time.

>' Move!''
After getting up she started to make her way down the stairs, outside the house afterwards.

>Once she was inside the metal fence the guard shut the door behind her, she kept her eyes on him as he was talking to some other guards.
They were laughing, of course he was showing off at how he just single handedly beaten down a girl that ' attacked'

him.

After ten minutes the other guards left and the guard came back to the fence to let her out.

>' You're time is up''
When she walked out of the cage, she studied the guard once again, this time focusing on his face and the badge he had with him.

>' Nice baton you have there, Yassin, why don't you stick it up your ass next time.'''
The next few minutes were followed by quick strikes of the guard, her body quickly filling up with bruises.

>Other guards had come outside to see what was going on, only to start laughing at seeing the girl getting the beating she deserved.
When she had almost lost consciousness they threw her back in the cell.

This routine followed for the next few months, she continued to carefully examine everything the guard did, luckily for her it was the same guard every time.

>The insults she threw towards him became worse every time, letting her to study literally everything the person did.
She studied the other patients that get to go out with Yassin and they all seemed to dislike him, ofcourse she could use this to her advantage.

She kept on planning until it was finally time to execute her plan.

>When Yassin escorted her back to her cell, she turned towards him.
' So, Yassin, I heard you guys had quite a rough night last night, I already feel sorry for the batons that night''

>Like she planned he indeed started to hit her once again with the baton he was holding.
Carefully moving away for each strike, the next strike, like she planned struck the belts on her straightjacket causing them to break.

>Quickly getting it off, she turned her direction to Yassin again, taking him down with a few strikes and opening her own cell door afterwards.
Kicking him inside and closing the door behind him, '' Owh Yassin!, I have invited some of your friends''

>Opening the doors of the people that hated Yassin the most and guiding them to the cell he was locked in, opening the door for them and closing it once they had all entered.
' Play nice guys!''

>A soft giggle escaped her lips and she walked down the stairs softly whispering.<p>

The only thing hearable through the crazy house was the screaming of Yassin, of course other guards quickly came to help him and a fight erupted between the guards and the prisoners.

>After a several gunshots were fired, the guards managed to put the people back into their cells.
Yassin that was left in the cell having many cuts and almost every bone in his body broken would never be able to do anything again, jumping down the walkway to make an end to his what had now become miserable life.

>' No..oh no no no , Yassin, you disappoint me, you didn't even say goodbye to me''
When he opened his eyes again he was locked inside a small dark room, his eyes widened in fear as he heard the voice speaking, unable to do anything not even able to speak he sat on the ground.

>' I said I would remember you, didn't I..?''
She moved towards him and a big grin covered her face, besides her were standing a few people tied up.

>Laura kneeled before him and brought his hand up, pressing a gun into it.
' You see these people here..? You know who they are eh?'

>She switched on the lights in the room and next to him were his wife and his two kids tied up.
' I leave you with a choice, or you kill them or I let your friends into the room again'

Yassim carefully raised the gun, not planning on killing his family or let the others enter the room again.

>He pressed the gun against his head and pulled the trigger, at least that was his plan, he got stopped by a loud gunshot that was hearable in the room.
The gun dropped to the ground and tears rolled down his cheeks.

>' You really know how to ruin games..'
Blood splatters were on the walls and the dead bodies of his family were laying around his feet.

>' P..please..j..j..just kill me..'
He finally managed to speak , a lot of pain filled his chest and that pain only became worse when she pressed her foot against his chest and applying some pressure onto it.

>' I'm sorry, I couldn't hear you,what were you saying?''
He was left silent, unable to speak anymore as a loud cracking sound came from his chest, the pressure slowly started to break his ribs.

>' Enjoy your stay, Yassim..Let's hope for a quick recovery..I have more things in mind for you''<p>

End
file.